

didn't take much time to get under way so that wasn't so much of a job as it seems to think.

"I'm a lawyer," the engineers—they ran the ships, so all we had to do was to take a walk when we got up to the forts, and take 'em, according to orders. The judge was there about the middle of the month.

Thereupon the concise narrator, *the Justice's Companion*, feeling that he had accomplished everything which had been demanded of him, sat down amid thunders of applause.

Trying to Free McSwynn.

LAWYER Lane O'Neill, counsel for Bry McSwynn, the founder of McSwynn's Hundred, who now lingers in London, has been asked to retire to-day that must decline to discuss the details of most of the case, that must be done in court; but he added that he was certainly certain to order for the release of McSwynn, who declares, in being viciously pursued by a warrantable man.